SGT. H. L. BANK, 20416637
CO. M, 167TH INF, APO-31,
C/O P.M., S.F., CALIF.

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
A.P.O.
18 MAR 1945

AIRMAIL

MISS LOTTIE BANK
3018-5TH ST.
TUSCALOOSA, ALA.
U.S.A.

3/28/45

PASSED BY
33316
S
EXAMINER

22 MAR. 45
N.E.F.

DEAREST LOTTIE:

I RECEIVED YOUR LETTER YESTERDAY DATED MAR. 10. SURE GLAD BERT IS IN NORTHINGTON. BET HE'LL BE HOME ALL OF THE TIME.

WENT OUT ON AN OVERNIGHT PROBLEM LAST NIGHT, AND WALKED BACK 18 MILES TO-DAY. SURE WAS A ROUGH DEAL. I'M REALLY TIRED TO-NIGHT.

I GOT A BOX, MAILED IN SEPT., AND 6 OR 7 PAPERS TO-DAY. THE NUTS, RAISENS AND CANDY WAS MASHED. COULDN'T EAT THEM. DON'T PUT ANYTHING BUT CANNED STUFF IN A SHOE BOX. IT'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH.

MY SORES CAME OUT AGAIN ON MY SHOULDER & BACK, AND WORST OF ALL THIS TIME. I THINK I'LL GO TO THE HOSPITAL TO-MORROW. DR. PARKER (MOT) SAYS THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO CURE THEM.

BERT DIDN'T TELL ME TO WRITE YOU WHEN HE WOULD ARRIVE. BUT I DID TELL YOU HE WOULD ARRIVE THERE ABOUT MAR. 5TH. LOOK BACK AT MY LETTERS AND YOU'LL SEE. RIGHT? NO, I DIDN'T KNOW EVE MARRIED A CATHELIC!

IT STILL RAINS EVERY DAY, & I MEAN RAINS. WE'RE WORKING HARD NOW. HAVEN'T SEEN ARNOLD IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT WILL TO-MORROW IF I GO TO THE HOSPITAL HES IN. PLEASE SEND ME SOME FOOD.

LOVE,

Harold